The Captain's Money.

A Tale of Buried Treasure, Cuban Revolt and Adventure Upon the Seas.

IN FOUR PARTS.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.

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PART IV .- CHAPTER I .- CONTINUED. In the presence of this grief, neither of them had bestowed any further thought upon Louis Hunter, his recent mission from Captain Willis, or his startling announcement of what he had seen on that dreadful night in the old house at Provincetown. They had not seen him since the morning that followed that night; they hoped never

again to see him or hear of him. Poor Helen Willis lived and still hoped under the cloud of her own overshadowing grief. Not a word had reached her directly from Henry Crawford since the letter that told her he had joined Lopez. The dreary list of Crittenden's men, slaughtered by Spanish volleys after their surrender, was published in the papers; her lover's name was not in it. Other lists followed, of captive filibusters deported to Spain in irons, for whom the American Government was making intercession, but he was not named among them. She was heavy-hearted. and yet hopeful. His cruel silence seemed like the silence of the grave, yet she had no positive intelligence of either his death or his captivity, and

expired. The days went on till October was well-nigh spent. On one of those golden afternoons Helen sat in her room alone. She had been reading for the thousandth time that last letter of her beloved; she had kissed it again, and cried over it. The strong, passionate yearning of her heart went out to him over seas and lands; she could not would not, think him dead.

Her aunt rapped at her door, and entered. "Helen," she said, "there's a poor vagabond-looking fellow down below in the parlor who insists on seeing you. He looks as if he wanted charity;

but I couldn't get rid of him by offering him half a dollar. He was so earnest about it that I finally let him in." "T'll go down."

The stranger attempted to rise as she entered the parlor. He walked with two canes, but seemed so feeble you sorry it is gone?" that they could not support him in his

"Pray, don't rise," Helen said. "What do you wish?"

"I have walked too far," the man said. His voice was weak, his face was wan and hollow; but there was a fire in his eye that spoke of the invalid's ambition to be away from the

be out yet." "What do you wish?" she asked

day to another if we should ever see future of toil and endeavor for them home again, we used to give each both. But he was happy in the prosother messages to carry for us. There | pect; her love was his exceeding great | his mates were one by one being merwas one fellow gave me some word for reward. you; and now it is curious I can't think He had never been at this place be- Still he would not yield. which one it was."

"O. ves; Henry Crawford; I remem- he reached it he made some inquiries

"Sir, you must speak respectively C him, if you talk to me! Where is he?" "Crawford-Crawford-let me see," the man mused. "The fact is, miss, it her daughter left it. Nobody knows inal ends. If the ladies come back is not easy to remember names among any thing more about it, nor wants to; here next summer, as they may, we several hundreds. I hope he escaped, we know too much already. Things shall probably have to make the whole

lately?" "No-not a word. You have some- break out again any night." thing to tell me of him; why don't you tell it? If he is dead, say so, and end the place now," said Crawford. "I my misery."

"No, miss; he's not dead."

"Where is he?"

ing along the streets of Boston inquir-



ing for an address that he got at Provincetown, so he could find Helen

She came up close to him and looked into his face. How could she know any one here as would do that much, him? how tell that the poor, wasted but me. Howsomever, in the daytime, creature before her was the strong, and with company, I don't mind doin' handsome lover who had bidden her farewell here less than three months tain's folks—God rest his soul!"

The latter's prenunciamento seems to be at almost any time in actual, revolt. The latter's prenunciamento seems to be at almost any time in actual, revolt. The latter's prenunciamento seems to friends used to describe his debtors—I feather and quill before he takes a farewell here less than three months

before? "Is it you, Henry?" she asked, amid her tears.

"I must be sadly changed, Helen, when your eyes don't recognize me. But every thing seems changed to me of late: I hardly knew the house where we parted."

She took him in her arms; she wept ever him tears of mingled sorrow and litive reply.

joy. Sorrow for his sufferings, joy that he had returned to her.

An hour later they were sitting there together. Her mother and aunt had been with them; they had brought him refreshment and cheered him with and its Captain, and his own rescue from the burning deck by the boat of an English ship; of his being carried into Nassau and being placed in the hospital, from whence, barely convalescent, he had come to New York, with him yet. against the advice of the doctors. At Provincetown he had learned of the events that had caused Mrs. Willis and er you go into the old house with me her daughter to leave it; and impatient above all to see Helen, he had hurried on to Boston.

Thus far the strength of hope, the wings of love had held him up against the weakness of half-healed wounds; but now, when he found himself alone with Helen, his head reclined wearily upon her bosom, She held him closely in her arms.

"You'll not leave me again dear?" she whispered. He made no answer; he had fainted.

Nothing but love had held him from the grave. Two weeks passed before he was abla

to leave his bed. Then the doctor said he was in fair way to recovery. Not one man in a thousand, he said, could have survived such wounds; not one in five thousand would have survived the journey undertaken in early convalesence. His complete restoration to health would be slow; but with care, and perhaps a change of climate, a little later, all would be well with him. you."

Now that Henry Crawford was certain that the villainy of Hunter had succeeded, he was reluctant to pain his betrothal and her mother with the strange fate of Captain Willis' money. Their astonishment on hearing it knew hope with her was a beacon that never no bounds. Much that had been inexplicable in the conduct of her husband was now made plain to the sorrowing woman, and the meaning of Hunter's actions was as plain. It was not without admiration that Crawford observed | knives of the mutineers that night." the demeanor of the widow under this most surprising and unexpected revelation. She indulged in no useless repining nor reproaches; her sorrow for the loss of her husband was unabated. All disappointment at the loss of wealth was concealed.

> when they were alone, "your poor ing. father was in his last hours very anxious that you and your mother should have the money. Yet I don't know but that it is well that it is gone." "Why?"

"I suppose it's one of my Province- eurse. It made your father partially man I've got hold of here yet who tention. So he proceeded to dazzle and recognition. town sailor-friends," Helen replied. unhappy in his life; and it cost him his promises me any help; and I want to the people of Washington, the press With us it is not which political some of which are furdeemed certain that M. Pasteur has who has got it struck down every thing | that you and all the people here have that stood between it and him. Are been frightened at shadows. Captain

"Not if you are content." "But its loss will put time between us and happiness.' "I can wait for you." She said it,

and she looked it. What could he do but kiss her?

PART IV-CHAPTER IL. NEW LIGHT. On a frosty morning of early Desick-room. "I am not long out of the cember Henry Crawford stepped hospital; the doctor says I should not ashore at Provincetown. The color something of its old elasticity, he had again, touched by his appearance and thrown aside his canes. Sharp pains er he was dead! Mrs. Willis and her from his desperate hurts occasionally da'ter saw him.' "I was directed to Miss Helen distressed him; but youth, strength and Willis," he said. "You are the lady, I a vigorous constitution were triumphsuppose? Well, miss, I've been in ing. And the future was beckoning to Cuba: I've seen rough times there with him-not the future of ease and comthe filibusters; there were not many of fort that poor Captain Willis had us got away. Not knowing from one pictured for him and Helen, but a

fore; but from the Captain's descrip-"Crawford?" was her breathless tion of the locality, he had no diffi- that night-and screechins-and hidgculty in finding the old house. Before eous laffin-and pistols!"

answer. goes near it since Ma'am Willis and hearted scoundrel, for his own crimas I did. Haven't you heard from him have been quiet there lately, for all I've curious story public, so as to clear the heard: but I s'pose they're liable to house of its bad name.'

"Mrs. Willis and her daughter own and hopeless incredulity. "The last I saw of him he was walk- take care of the property remaining in Everybody in Provincetown talks I get two or three men to help me?" "What-to go into the house and

> move things out?" "Certainly."

"Not in this town, you may be sure, sir. Nobody would set foot in it." Crawford left the horror-stricken dashed down his hat to emphasize the shop-keeper, and walked on. He assertion. smiled at first at the man's fears; but after he had asked the same question in several other quarters, and received sir; and then see if you'll be so pert an' the same reply, he began to see diffi- chipper in laughin' at the things that's culty before him upon his errand.

the house, he paused to take a careful heard or seen any thing from that old survey of it, which enabled an old house worth noticin'. Well, I have." sailor who had been following him for several minutes to overtake him.

scraping the crown of his hat. "I just heard you tell Mr. Goss that you want- you! Groaning and moaning like as ed some help to move Mrs. Willis' fur- the fiend himself had a holt of a man, niture. I can't do much; but I'm crying to the Lord to help it-whatever willing to bear a hand to help Captain it was-begging not to be let to die-Aaron's folks. That is, providin' you and all sech! I just tell you, young sir, don't ax me to go anywhere but in the if you'd heard 'em, you'd shut up on rooms where they lived. Idon't know haunted houses, I reckon.

"You knew Captain Willis, then?" "O, aye! Everybody here knew

"What is your name?"

"Thomas Burt, your honor." "I shall need at least two more men to move away Mrs. Willis' household effects. Can't you get them for me?" "It can't be done, sir," was the pos- wimmin left the house."

"Why, what a set of old wives you men must be here in this town to be scared by a lot of silly stories about

ghosts and hauntings!" "Beg pardon again, sir; but neither you nor any one else has a right to their sympathy and kindness. He had speak that way about men old enough briefly told them of the fate of the bark to be your father. I'd like to help the Captain's widow; but if you're to talk like that, you'd better look for some one else. Good morning, sir!"

Crawford was amused at the old fellow's anger, but could not dispense

"Here, Burt-come back," he called out, "Here's a dollar for you, wheth-



IF YOU'VE TO TALK LIKE THAT, YOU'D BETTER LOOK FOR SOME ONE ELSE."

or not. I always like sailors; I've been with them many a voyage, though not much of a sailor myself; and I don't want to offend an old salt like

"O, no offense, your honor; you're nice-spoken gentleman," said Tom, returning and pocketing the coin.

"I ought to tell you," Crawford continued, "that Captain Willis was my best friend. I was with him on his vessel when he was killed by the mutineers, and I nearly lost my life in trying to defend him. I could show you wounds clear through my chest, not yet healed, that I got from the The under-jaw of Mr. Burt dropped with surprise.

"Let me shake your hand, your honor," and he sawed that member up and down in such vigorous pumphandle fashion that Crawford had to remind him that he was not strong "Helen," said Crawford one day, enough yet for so enthusiastic a greet-

"Well, the Lord love your brave young soul. I'm proud and happy to see you and take you by the hand! What can I do for you or for the widow, or her pretty darter?"

life, too. The infameus scoundrel tell you what will make you believe Willis talked with me freely about that house, and the stories of its being haunted; but he did not believe a word

> "Not believe it, sir! Why he told them varns himself, all over town." "He told me that, too; but he did that for a certain purpose. I may tell the people here what it was, some

"Capt'n Willis not believe the house was spooky!" the sailor repeated, was returning to his face, his step had dwelling upon the incredible fact. "Why, he came back to it himself aft-"You're certainly wrong there, my

old friend. Both of them tell me that they saw nothing of the kind." Tom Burt was staggered. He looked from the speaker to the house, as though expecting that the latter might suddenly take wings and soar aloft. The cherished delusions of himself and

cilessly destroyed by this unbeliever. "But them wimmen heard shoutins

"To be sure they did, Tom; and I ber now. An ordinary kind of fel- at a shop, and received a very explicit know who made all that disturbance. I have fully satisfied both these ladies "The old Lobdell house you mean, that they were most cruelly and sir? Why, Lord bless you, nobody brutally imposed upon by a black-

Tom stared at the speaker in blank

"The fact seems to be," Crawford am their agent, and have come here continued, "that houses are very much this morning by their direction to look like dogs in the proverb. Only give at the condition of the place, and to one a bad name-and it will stick! the rooms they occupied. Where can about the Lobdell place being haunted; but it's all rumor and gossip. Nobody has seen or heard any thing that deserves even to be examined.

"That's where you're wrong, sir!wrong as wrong can be!" Tom spoke up triumphantly, and

"What do you mean?" "O. I'll tell ye-I'll tell ye, my young been makin' the Provincet'n folks As he reached the near vicinity of creep! You want to know who's

"Indeed?" queried Crawford, good humoredly. "Now, don't give me any "Pardon, your honor," he said, second-hand gossip, Mr. Burt." "I saw and heard it myself, I tell

"Where did these noises seem to

top of the sash." "The old cellar!" Crawford ex-

claimed, with sudden interest. "When was this? See if you can fix the time exactly."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"I reckon I can. It was 'bout 'leven o'clock of the night of the day that the THE SAME OLD GANG.

Reappearance in Public Life of Corrupt There are many signs of renewed activity in the Republican party. There rent directed toward its old leaders,

dead bones. E. Chandler, a representative Republindia. There is room, perhaps, for lican from New Hampshire. Mr. Chan- some curiosity. Knowing that a man dler is a politician with varied convic- of Blaine's attainments can gain nothtions and a manipulator without con- ing from the Prince, either of political science. When he enters a political or practical information, or even of contest he will win at any cost, law or | insight into the habits of good society, no law. He will do all he can to get one can not help feeling that it is the the votes, but his chief reliance is in Prince who has sought the intimacy. the returning boards. His political So feeling, we must speculate somemaxim is: "I care not who does the what as to his purpose. Is he after in-

voting if I may do the counting." that the moral spasm had spent its Prince has struck the right man. More adepts, he announced himself a candi- Detroit Free Press. date for the Senate and was elected.

The second gentleman whose reputation consigned him to privacy for a brief space was Mr. M. S. Quay, long distinguished as a political leader of a peculiar kind in Pennsylvania. Mr. Quay has been exceedingly serviceable, after a manner, in many political campaigns in Pennsylvania, and, conscious that the party is about to enter a very doubtful National campaign, Mr. Quay has been sent to Washington by the Pennsylvania Legislature, and what Mr. Chandler does not know of the dark ways and devious paths of politics Mr. Quay will teach him.

Hearing of a silent revolution which has resulted in once more bringing Mr. Chandler and Mr. Quay to the front, Boss Shepherd, who has been making mythical fortunes in the dim and distant West, returns to Washington, the scene of his former triumphs. His reception has been all he could expect. He is hailed as a martyr to puriof all the rules of commercial morality. point to Washington as his creation, kindly drawing a vail over the finannothing of the bills Congress had to

this is the kind of charity that covers difference between deeds and words. a multitude of sins, the reporter con-Mr. Dorsey's views of the political situation, and he is interviewed at length. Grant in eight years approved only What he had to say is of less signifi- 485. Mr. Hayes in four years only cance than the supposition that Dorsey | 303, and Garfield and Arthur in the again "has political views."

men whom the Republican party deless confusion of the mugwumps who Journal.

BLAINE AND WALES.

Matters on Which the Plumed Knight Blaine and England's Wales are well its employ than ever before .- Boston calculated to raise a flutter in the Re- Grand Army Record. publican bosom. It will not be a wholly pleasurable emotion, but a mingled flutter, so to speak, of pride and anxiety. There will be pride that over .- Milwaukee Journal. the plumed one is recognized by the great ones of the earth as one of their own kidney; but there will be anxiety also lest his intimacy with this particular great one may prejudice him in the fishing excursion upon which he has gone for the Irish vote. And, unfortunately, there is more ground for the pride than the anxiety. Aside from the fact that he is a Prince there is nothing great about H. R. H. He has achieved no distinction on the score of personal ability. He is neither wise nor learned except in court etiquette, and his moral reputation is seriously "off color." Except by virtue of his station he confers no honor or distinction upon any American citizen by receiving him upon terms even of equality; and he certainly can confer none on a citizen who has been exalted as Mr. Blaine has and who holds the position he does even now in the estimation of a large number of his fellow-citizens. Pride, therefore, in his recognition by the Prince, has an extremely flimsy foundation and will chiefly be felt by those of to toadvism or anglomania.

For anxiety, on the other hand, there really are excellent grounds. Whatcondition of mind, the Irish are very Chicago Herald.

likely to do more than wonder when they see Mr. Plaine hob-nobbing with British royalty

This, however, is a matter which concerns chiefly the Republican surhas been, so to speak, a vitalizing cur- porters of Blaine and his Presidential aspirations. To the outsider there is and we have a great stirring among loccasion for neither pride nor anxiety in his association with the heir-appa-First to reappear was Hon. William | rent to the throne of Great Britain and formation as to diplomacy, the man-Mr. Chandler's methods were so con- agement of a lobby, the packing of trary to law and morals that there caucuses, the use of "inflooence" with came within his own party a revolt legislators or the art of getting in "on against him, and he was compelled to the ground floor" of enterprises that seek the seclusion which private life need legislative aid? Or is he looking affords. For awhile we heard no more for points in the art of letter-writing of the distinguished successor of Robe- and the propriety of letter-burning? son, but after a short rest, convinced If either of these is his object the force, and especially confident that the than any other American, distin-Republican party needed and was guished or obscure, Mr. Blaine can enready to accept the services of such lighten Wales upon all these matters.

DEEDS BETTER THAN TALK.

A Grand Army Organ's Impartial View Among the declaration of principles submitted to the people by a political convention lately held in Ohio was the

following: "We condemn the action of Mr. Cleveland in retoing pension bills, and especially we denounce the spirit manifested toward the maimed and disabled soldiers of the country in the language in which certain of his vetoes are couched, and we condemn as unjust and unbill, and declare that it was in plain violation of the Nation's piedge to its defenders and of the oft repeated promises of the Democratic party of the North, made during political cam-paigns to secure votes. We demand of Congress that it pass, and of the President that he approve, liberal enactments pensioning the soldiers of the country; that the helpless widows, regardless of the cause of death, dependent parents and disabled soldiers shall receive the bounty of the Nation they fought to save, and which they richly deserve.'

Comrades, we have no intention or desire to treat upon a political topic, or to endeavor to bias opinion for or tanical prejudice against the violation against one party or another; but we center. On this trellis-work are sus- sion appointed in April of last year by do wish to condemn and denounce this The press and his personal partisans groveling and hypocritical method of fishing for the soldier vote, whether that there is a large variety, however, Many experiments were had with rabemanating from the councils of Re- of the last, for most of the cooking is bits and dogs exposed to the attacks of cial history of the period, and saying publicans or Democrats, in State or done in a large open saucepan that hydrophobic dogs and cats. Some of the National affairs. It is not essential to stands on a tripod over a fire in the subjects were previously inoculated pay. Shepherd proceeded on the remind observing veterans that the same middle of the tent. Crockery ware is on M. Pasteur's plan; others were Tweed idea, that if he let the people dose of sophistry has been prescribed not abundant, being of hazardous car- not, and, while only one of the prosee something for the money he was to them year after year for the last riage, and metal goods are not cheap, tected animals died, every one of the spending, the disproportion between quarter of a century, and the result is so that leather has to do duty not only others succumbed. Upon this the "I fear it would have brought us a "I'll tell you, Tom. You're the only taxes and results would not attract at- -still pleading and fighting for justice for making bottles (specially those for conclusion of the commis-

and Congress. He evidently believes party is the best, but rather which of nished with a spout. I met with no discovered a method of protection the country is anxious to be dazzled them can make the greatest showing small saucepans or teakettles of En- from rabies comparable with that again, and so he returns ready for the in favor of the veterans of the late glish shape, their place being supplied which vaccination affords infection war. There are two ways of looking by kurgans, or water-ewers, somewhat from small-pox." In support of this In addition to the reappearance of at the question: one is, in the interest resembling a coffee-pot. Round the inference the commission states that in these distinguished gentlemen ex-Sena- of the wounded and disabled worthy walls of the tent are piled boxes, sad- fifteen months Pasteur inoculated 2.tor Stephen W. Dorsey is discovered veterans, the other from a standpoint dles, rugs, and bales of carpet, against 682 persons, of whom 31 died of rabies. among the haunts of politicians and of partisanship. We want nothing which the occupants lean, the head of Assuming that 5 per cent.—the lowest newspaper reporters. The reporter to do with politics in connection with the household sitting opposite the estimate of mortality among the unfound him engaged as a good Samari- the Grand Army of the Republic, and tan in sending food and clothes to a in publishing the following our men he once knew, and supposing that only aim is to demonstrate the vast During the two years that President cluded the country was eager to have Cleveland has been in office, he has

approved 863 private pension acts. same time 736. Besides this, Presisey! Thus begins the new list of the general pension acts-the first, of for a Kirghese superior to take a handlighted to honor and in whose breast pension of 79,987 widows, minors and hope revives under the belief that dependent relatives of Union soldiers; Hon. James G. Blaine is about to tri- the second, of August 4, 1886, increasmaimed Union soldiers of the late Harper's Magazine. once forced these gentlemen into re- war from \$24 to \$30, from \$30 to \$36. tirement. But where are Robeson and and from \$37.50 to \$45 per month; Belknap and a host of others who and the third, of January 29, 1887, guided the destines and disgraced the which has already placed upon the name of the Republican party in the pension rolls 8,455 survivors and brave days of old?-Louisville Courier- | widows of the war with Mexico, and this number will be increased to at any lapse of honesty among them atleast 25,000 within the present fiscal tracts far more attention that if com-

Besides largely increasing the pension list, the present Administration The intimate relations between our can boast of more Union veterans in and one avowed ground of this em-

PRESS COMMENTS. -Dear G. A. R.-The WAR is -Tuttle, of Iowa, will have to

up a reputation as the prize fool of the season. - Boston Times. --- Whenever the Republican party tries to stop waving the bloody shirt, it waves the party. -St. Louis Repub-

lican. ---Colorow is becoming the Tuttle of the frontier, but in the absence of cotton bales he handles other material. -St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

-The talk of rivalry between Governor Hill and President Cleveland is Republican bosh. No good Democrat should be fooled by it. - Buffalo Times.

-If the Grand Army is to be swung into line next year as a portion of the voting strength of the Republican party the organization will forfeit a large part of the reputation it has possessed in the past - Boston Herald.

under the control of true and faithful because he knows that the chance of dainty manner. Not so with the owl. Democrats and come up to the support repayment is greater. In the present After killing a bird, the owl swallows of the President and the party in Con- state of society a debt of five dollars it whole, feathers and all. He then Mr. Blaine's admirers, who are given gress in their fight against the power seems a tremendous affair to a woman sits quietly, and in an hour or so you Courier-Journal.

ever the Prince may be personally, he lisle, Pa., and O. J. Crane Post, of bility begins to wear off, precisely as his head, and a ball of feathers will represents a system which Ireland Cleveland, have joined the long line of it does with a man, but more slowly. roll out of his mouth. The operation and Irishmen have found harsh and in- protestants against disloyal follies ut- In looking over the list of persons who shows that the owl divests the bird "From the cellar of the old part. I tolerably oppressive and against which tered in the name of the Grand Army. have done me the honor to borrow of its feathers after swallowing it, loose dirt has filled up nearly to the Even if the Irish were in a condition of says: "This post looks with disappro- find that the number of bad debts is bite. - Philadelphia Call. mind to reason calmly and dispassion- bation and condemation upon every nearly as great among women as ately on the subject, they might well and any demonstration of disrespect among men; but it is altogether likely wonder that a professed friend of theirs toward the legally-constituted Execu- that those women have suffered pangs and a seeker for their support should run after one who embodies quite as same being subversive of the foundations of regret at first, while the men have probably taken it with much greater moil of wild impulses, ignorant expressions of the foundations of the foundations while the men have suffered pangs of regret at first, while the men have probably taken it with much greater moil of wild impulses, ignorant expressions and a seeker for their support should the same being subversive of the foundations and a seeker for their support should run after one who embodies quite as much as any one person can the oppression they find so grievous. And the Republic." Foraker never rose to We must all not being, just at present, in such a such a pitch of patriotism as this. -

THE KARA-KIRGHESE.

Customs of and Life Among the Semi-Barlife when compelled to resort to settled occupations. They are not so rich as their brethren in the plains. Very few own as many as two thousand horses or three thousand sheep. Also they have fewer camels; but, on the other hand, possess an excellent breed of oxen for traversing the mountains. Their cows are large, but do not yield much milk. Yaks are kept by them instead. Their cattle-breeding claims far less labor than agriculture, but is exposed to great risks. For the support of a Nomad family for a year are one household. I was much interested to see some of

the Kirghese on the march. Their wanderings are thus conducted: When the pasture in a neighborhood is eaten, one or two of the young men are sent to select a suitable spot for another encampment, and to clean out the wells. This done, the women pack the tents and the men form the cattle in droves. The camp is ready and starts before dawn, the good women of the family riding in front. I met one old lady in this honorable position, mounted astride a bullock and looking any thing but graceful. After her came the other women, variously mounted on the top of carpets, teakettles, tents, been discovered is still matter of etc., the whole being made to wear, as doubt. The widespread gratification far as possible, a festive aspect. The length of a stage is from thirteen to flashed throughout the world that M. seventeen miles, and the aul traverses | Pasteur, the eminent French patholoabout twenty-five miles in twenty-four

On arriving at the place of encampup the tent. I chanced to see a woman | the attacks of certain Vienna probegin to do so, and would not stir fessors that M. Pasteur recently from the spot till I had witnessed the deemed it expedient to defend himself whole operation. The principal parts and his practice in a letter addressed of a kibitka, or tent, are large pieces of to the Vienna Imperial Society of felt to cover a frame-work that con- Physicians. sists of lintel and side-posts for a In favor, however, of M. Pasteur's door, and pieces of trellis-work sur- position, much that is weighty is ofmounted by poles that meet in the fered in the report of a royal commispended arms, clothes, bags, basins, the British Local Government Board harness and cooking utensils. Not to investigate M. Pasteur's system. carrying koumiss) but also pails, sion is, that "it may be door, and in front of him the wife in

dine in one of these tents, the dishes have been 134. Hence, it holds the being put before us according to our opinion that inoculation saved 100 rank. I heard nothing of grace before lives. from the bones as by the teeth of elegancy I saw practised on another.

HONESTY OF WOMEN.

A Writer Claims That It Is Due to Their Inexperience in Money Matters. It is creditable to the general character of women in official station that mitted by a man. Women are being employed more

and more as book-keepers and cashiers, ployment is that they are more honest than men. Unquestionably they are so, up to this time, and it is probable that they will have some permanent advantage in that way. Their normal instincts are somewhat higher and their temptations less, on the side of look to his laurels or Foraker will get perilous indulgences. But it has been pointed out more than once by the cautious friends of women that a good deal of the present moral advantage of the sex, in matters of honesty, comes simply from inexperience. They have hitherto had so little to do with the direct handling of money that they regard it with more reverence than men; the bare thought of an irregularity alarms them; their conscience is wholly fresh and sensitive; they can not conceive how a person can wrong another out of a dime and live. Moreover, they overrate the difficulties and perils consequent on wrong-doing; a young book-keeper told me once that whenever her accounts failed to be balance, if it were only by a single cent, she felt as if a policeman were just coming in at the door. It is as we find to be the case with lending money; any prudent per--Here's to Iowa: may she pass son would rather lend it to a woman of fraud, force and frenzy. - Louisville and a very small affair to a man; but will see him move his neck about let that woman borrow and repay a as if trying to untangle a knot in it. -Colwell Post, G. A. R., of Car- few times, and the fine edge of sensi- Then he will hump his back, lower

> women, as a class, are only just be-ginning to live outside of the shelter advised reading, and the erroneous of sutelage and tradition, and while perspective of inexperience."

> this accounts for many of their faults, it must also be accepted as explaining some of their merits. If we claim The Kara-Kirghese are essentially a with the ancient philosopher that "the nation of shepherds and breeders of virtues of the man and the woman are cattle, and think it a "come-down" in the same," we must also admit that their essential faults are the same: otherwise we prove too much, and assume that seclusion has done our sisters such incalculable good it seems rather a pity to draw them from it. For my own part, I believe that with equal financial training and opportunity women will occasionally steal; not so much probably, even in the end, as men do, but in proportion sufficient to prove them human. It is absurd to suppose that a sex which produced so consumate a bit of fraud as the Boston "Woman's required eleven head of large and ten Bank," is not capable of other equally of small cattle, and to provide hay for fine strokes in the same direction by the winter consumption even of this and by. And as the offender in that number exceeds the working power of case found faithful allies among the innocent of her own sex, who stoutly defend her, and put money into her hands, and denounced in the newspapers anybody who spoke ill of her, so for a long time to come will the very inexperience of women heighten and faciliate the guilt of those particular sisters who are frandulent. The virtue of women, to be absolutely secure, must have some thing more than the negative production of ignorance. - Harper's Bazar.

> > PASTEUR'S METHODS.

What Experience Has Shown in the Mat-

Whether a cure for hydrophobia has which sprung up when the news was gist, had evolved a remedy for the disease has given place to doubt created by evidences which have bred severe ment it is the office of the wife to put criticisms. So severe, indeed, were

protected-would have died if no method of inoculation had been dis-I was honored with an invitation to covered, the number of deaths would

meat, but I never saw any thing to ex- But, as against this favorable view. ceed the alacrity with which the dishes there is to be taken into account a were cleared. Hands were knives and very significant record of M. Pasteur's fingers were forks, the meat being torn practice. It is affirmed that the average annual number of deaths from hy-Chandler, Quay, Shepherd and Dor- dent Cleveland has approved three hungry dogs. It is considered polite drophobia in France since 1850 has been 80. Pasteur records that 31 of March 19, 1886, increasing to \$12 the ful of pieces of meat and stuff them the patients inoculated by him in fifinto the mouth of an inferior guest, an | teen months died of hydrophobia. This forces one of two conclusions: either but from which, mercifully, I myself during the fifteen months spoken of umph over all his enemies to the end- ing the pension of 10,030 crippled and was excused. -Dr. Henry Lansdell, in the cases of hydrophobia must have run far above the average number, or M. Pasteur's treatment effected but a small reduction in the number of deaths. All things considered, it seems desirable to hold the new theories and practice as still on probation .- Demorest's Monthly.

Why Some People Are Poor-

Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles. Coffee, tea, pepper and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength. Potatoes in the cellar grow. and the sprouts are not removed until the potatoes become worthless. Brooms are never hung up, and are soon spoiled. Nice-handled knives are thrown into hot water. The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the bread -pan is left with the dough sticking to it. Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind. Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall to pieces. Dried fruits are not taken care of in season, and become wormy. Rags, string and paper are thrown into the fire. Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding. Bits of meat, vegetables, bread and cold puddings are thrown away when they might be warmed, steamed and served as good as new .- United Presbyterian.

How Hawks and Owls Eat.

An enthusiastic soprtsman says: "Did you ever notice a hawk or an owl preparing to make a meal of a bird? The difference in their methods is very great. A hawk will first pick all the feathers off the bird, and then pick it to pieces as it is devoured. He goes at it in a very systematic and

-Mr. Howells has summed up one sort of girlhood neatly and severely. altations, mistaken ideals, which real-We must always bear in mind that ly represent no intelligent purpose,